



Akala - Mr Fire in the Booth Lyrics

I take 'em out
(All on my own)
Cos that's the way im made
Maybe in your culture suicide is being brave
The sage of the page makes graves plagued with dark ages
And ain't no choice to be buried I only do cremating
For little idiots thats not even rated
Not even hated not even a factor that needs to be calculated
And you can't explain it, much less contain it
Roll with us or get crushed, that i've already stated
In the plainest terms
But fools never learn
Still tryna be what they're not like wearing the blondest perm
Cos of loss of purpose, I have you lost on purpose
You can't escape the furnace, so best you praise my verses
Look around the cooning's a lot
I spit a sentence quick like a judge with a coon in the dock
But these clowns with their dead sound hate me
Still they don't count like a dead brown baby

Akala - The Fall Lyrics

(Ft Amy True)

[Verse 1: Akala]

In 1492 Columbus sailed the ocean blue
Being the cunt he was, the genocide that ensued
Was half a millennia of permanent blood bath
Today we celebrate the rapist and his fucked up past
Decimate a native, leave him in our path
Death and destruction, we kick back and we just laugh
When the culture values dogs more than certain humans
It is certain it will come up with the worst solution
Decimation, erase a nation and proudly stating
Nowadays the language has change
But it's the same shit since the Nazi's did within Europe
What Europeans was only supposed to do to natives
The word "genocide" now carries a little weight with it
But we don't really mean it, a killer is our patriot
Ain't nothin' better than a resource theft
Ain't nothin' more sexy than black and brown death
We'll tell you what is comin' yeah we'll tell you what is next
Cause we've eaten here before, we're familiar with the chef
Hmm, what's cooking? The same dish, different dressing
The same priest, different confession
But will still give you a blessing yeah
A baptism in blood, in fact it was a flood
In fact it was some grub who packed triggers and mug
A whole nation, this is empire
The question is can we aspire to empire?

[Hook: Amy True] x2

We're living through the fall of the empire
We're living through the fall of the empire
And we don't even know what is meant by it
And we don't even know what is meant by it

[Verse 2: Amy True]

See, any foundation that is built on greed
Raping and pillaging will never succeed
We're living in the age of information
Enslavement, call it colonisation
I call it straight piss taking
Call it money or lose your debt making
Breath taking, soul destroying, back breaking
Where they crack whips for fake staters
Our society is broken down
So I don't get a loan or credit cards

See that is out of bounds
Freezing all your assets, stopping any bank or draws
Read in to the future cause the past is shiowing many flaws
We are not collateral, we are something greater than
Take a stand, let's all take our money out of filthy banks
Mental evolution, no confusion built communities
Until my last breath, I won't stop until we all are free
Shouting People's Army, see I kow there's something blessed in me
Cause when it all falls down I know there's so much meant for we

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Akala]

Colonise and savage take what is a land
Then we justify it by claiming that we already had it
Cause who needs facts when we got force?
Who needs their own minerals, we'll just take yours
We ain't talking bout music when we say tours
Rape mothers and mother nature cause they both are whores
Tell our kids every day that crime don't pay
But there's no way we believe the bullshit we say
Cause it's as clear as the light of day
The light is lighting up the way
Of those who trade in graves cause death does pay
Supply arms to both sides in the fight
And if you ain't fighting you ain't paying attention to your alliance
I know something that we ain't learnt
Yeah, maybe hell is real and one day they'll burn
But in the meantime, sure they'll earn
Till their empires done and another one gets its turn

[Hook]

[Outro: Akala]

It's over, the fall
It's over

Akala - Sun Tzu Lyrics

(Ft Asheber)

[Intro]

Any which way some of you want to come through
I'm ready for you like Sun Tzu
Ready for you like Sun Tzu
Ready for you like Sun Tzu
Any which way some of you want to come through
I'm ready for you like Sun Tzu
Ready for you like Sun Tzu
Ready for you like Sun Tzu

[Verse 1]

The art of fighting without fighting
Or fighting when you need to
It's appealing, we're peaceful but demons if we need to
Equal whatever you bring we'll meet you
This sport is a war with a discourse
Which thoroughbred horse make it through this course?
Which emcee shall I chew up for this course?
Same energy known for the sick tours
No hype man, breath control
Record a track I do the same thing live
Can't do that? Ah bless your soul
You ain't ready for the Shaolin vibes
Wake up when it's still dark in the sky
With the heart for the grind and an art full of rhymes
And the sharpest of lines and a spark of the mind
So bright that I'm leaving them partially blind

[Refrain]

Any which way some of you want to come through
I'm ready for you like Sun Tzu
Ready for you like Sun Tzu
Ready for you like Sun Tzu
Any which way some of you want to come through
I'm ready for you like Sun Tzu
Ready for you like Sun Tzu
Ready for you like Sun Tzu

[Hook: Asheber]

Don't be foolish
What you want to test I for?

I'm a man on a mission
Don't let I catch you slipping
It's no competition
I've been studying the art of war

[Verse 2]

It's the hardest of times we're living in, isn't it?
So why ain't you disciplined just a little bit?
Little git, wanna throw a little hissy fit?
Here's a question, tell me can you riddle it?
Does it take effort to make yourself really shit?
Or is that your best that you're giving it?
Nah, it can't be
Well, rhyming just ain't for everyone
Now every little son of a gun seems to think
From the moment they come out their mum they are the one
Without ever having what it takes to become
Ten lifetimes ain't enough
I was a griot, I was a Sufi
I was a Mayan priest but not in the movies
I was a druid pouring out fluid
Blessing the ancestors cos we come through them
Hundred more times I was born before
Before The Windrush came and Britain forever changed
Energy and memory it remains
In my veins and it don't take much to reclaim
All I gotta do is say my own name
And the power of Greyskull reigns
Yes, ruthless student, nuisance mutant
Trains with the Shaolin monks, I'm reclusive
Name is a thousand thumps with a pool stick
That reigns on a silly little punk for the bullshit
Game for a round, punch and we all kick
Elbows, knees, let's go for the full kit
Tell your G's I'll believe that they're all sick
When I see degrees they achieve, we're talking
A school called wisdom, you could go there anywhere
Yet you are never there

[Refrain]

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

It's the art of a warrior, heart of a foreigner
That's living in an all-white town from a toddler
Graft that your body does half wanna honour us
But you've gotta tell them that you're past wanting followers
A class for the coroners, who the ras wanna collar us?
Kill rate way past choleras

Look at all the revellers, look at what a rebel does
Sekklee, metal can't settle us
Dope, but the CIA can't peddle us
Nope, we go for the throat what you telling us
Choke, on the little hope that you're selling us
Joke, I take Britain like Severus
Cult, it's the occult and its elements
They wanna reign high but we come to be levelers
We know the design and we're done with the evidence
Go with the times get bun for the hell of it

[Refrain]

[Hook]

Akala - Sometimes Lyrics

When I feel like "fuck it I've had enough"
Might as well bury my head in the sand and run from the world
No music or politics, I'm done with all of it, I just can't take no more
It's easy to let the world get you down
Look around
It seems that every towns [?]
The haves, the have nots
Lives we admire
Rags to rags lot that never climb higher
We're on a ladder of life, the ladder of success
The ladder of fucking over other people the best
It's a game of chess, where the pawns get sacrificed
They got limited movement and their on the frontline
Yeah, the game's rigged from the start
This we know in our heart
Yet we pick up the dice and play a part
But would it be better to act like a spoilt little brat?
Kick over the whole game with no shame
"I ain't playin' if I can't win"
Prayin' if I can't sin
What is a wife saying to a daft king?
Not much, power's fucked
I know it runs the world, sometimes it's too much

Like "fuck it I've had enough"
Might as well bury my head in the sand and run from the world
No music or politics, I'm done with all of it, I just can't take no more
When I feel like "fuck it I've had enough" x3
In the end I'm like "Shutup you coward, just suck it all up"

Can't sleep, my mind's runnin'
On a path of it's own and I ain't sure that I'm even comin'
All night I been tryna get a wink
The sun comes up now and I ain't had a blink
I think too bloody much
All the voices go around in my mind and I can't shut 'em up
They say "ignorance is bliss"
I ain't sayin' it is
On those nights when I can't shut off, I get pissed

For me, this is most nights of the week
If we look at the world then how could we sleep?
See in my deeper moments
I can only keep the [?] on what is wrong with the world and we can't even solve it
Like we ain't involved with anything promoted than to focus on our own little selves
The rest can go to hell
How do I know it so well? It's me

Specially at those times I wanna flee from reality

Like "fuck it I've had enough"

Might as well bury my head in the sand and run from the world
No music or politics, I'm done with all of it, I just can't take no more

When I feel like "fuck it I've had enough" x3

In the end I'm like "Shutup you coward, just suck it all up"

The road to depression I'm guessin' is oiled by a choked expression

And of course naked oppression

The lessons we're supposed to learn, is not possible

Cause you are not a fool and the teacher's horrible

So what choice left is there for sensitive souls?

Fight the power or let it swallow us whole?

It is easily done, look what we've become

If we could, I'm sure we'd find a way to put out the sun

Sometimes when I feel like collapsin'

Or giving in to the times that I'm trapped in

I contemplate all the others overcoming their fears

Fighting battles far harder so that I could be here

Then I feel like the silly little boy that I am

Count my blessings in the moment and get back to the plan

Inspiration is the strangest thing

How it travels one spirit to another, transforms how we think

I know spirit is a dirty word, in this world obsessed with what we have and what do we earn

But its the only way to explain the voices inside of you

Only satisfied when you are inspired to

Its the reason when we feel we've had enough, always in the end we manage to get back up

Like "fuck it I've had enough"

Might as well bury my head in the sand and run from the world
No music or politics, I'm done with all of it, I just can't take no more

When I feel like "fuck it I've had enough" x3

In the end I'm like "Shutup you coward, just suck it all up"

Life is hard, life is beautiful

Life is strange, and life is unusual

If life's a stage, then who wrote the musical? (Who wrote the musical?)

Akala - Murder Runs the Globe Lyrics

Every shot that thunders
Through the nighttime don't you wonder
What potential was extinguished
To keep the flames burning under?
Through the underworld and over world
Principles are so the same
Though we pretend they're not as if they do not control cocaine
But you'll find it's connected
Every kid in the hood that's living with a death wish
Is the same as the King who kills for the bling
But he is just much more reckless
It's the King that I'm talking about
Though he is born with a silver spoon in his mouth
He still gonna clap for the slightest of chat
At any world leader that can't back it
If he is sitting on the boxes
They are just oil or mineral deposits
Food he is moving fucking with our profit
So he better stop it
They say money makes the world go round, but it don't
That is just not true
If you ain't got guns to protect that money
I'll regret that, Sonny, it is more fool you
Only murder further agendas that money couldn't force
Eliminate the foes who propose
To suppose a different course, of course
A little torture is usually a big supporter
Though there's nothing quite like killing
Good riddance to non supporters
We demonize the man on the corner
Paint him as a thug
We worship murder so much
It's just that he ain't killed enough
You wanna commit murder
But not end up in cuffs?
You gotta make it to the Premier League
A thousand murders plus
Who said money makes the world go 'round?
They just didn't know
Murder runs the globe
M-m-murder runs the globe
Every knife that puncture lungs of sons
Don't make you wonder Mums?
If he was born to billionaires backed by a hundred guns
Would he be living still, drinking, sleeping, eating meals?
Instead of dead where it don't count
We expect you to be killed

Because living as a pauper is a fate that is tainted
Acquainted with torture
We ain't debating the rape of the daughter
If she was raised in particular borders
Place that fate made particular slaughters
No fate just particular orders
It's the way of the world no accident
In fact it's immaculate
You got a big gun start clapping it
Cause the language of power devour quick
Any silly biddy little pacifist or activist or challenges
Brown or black skin savages
Who inhabiting land with minerals in it
Who think for a minute that the rhetoric we spoke
Hope? Was not meant to be a joke
Don't dream compassion will happen it won't
Just go straight for the throat
Because any nation or races
That prove themselves incapable
Of matching modern murder machines
Make themselves enslavable
It is murder not money we desire insatiable
The thrilling of the killing it's million dollars sensational, YES!
What you can't do with a bribe
Can be achieved in a breeze with a gun and a knife
Because only murder further agendas that money couldn't grind
Nothing like a couple dead kids to change a parents' mind
Who said money makes the world go 'round?
They just didn't know
Murder runs the globe
M-m-murder runs the globe
Let's get a little clarity
You ain't got the capacity to internationally
Have a say in the ways things happening
You expect to collect more battering
Your arsenal it ain't got no nukes
Armies equipped with too few troops
We're laughing at you when you call truce
It's part of the ritual to shoot-shoot-shoot
You got no background in colonization
Or public resource privatization
You can't bang with the big boys, face it
But you still wanna play like Satan
You got no death squads to call your own
Or a pilot to fly your drones
Much less bulldozers for their homes
Talk gangster and you want to name Al Capone?
He was an amateur, silly little boys don't understand
Even he went jail for tax evasion
For missing a payment in the payment plan
To the man, one with invisible hand
And a hidden fist to enforce my plan

I am just because I can more wicked than the Summer of Sam
Kick your shit and I kick mine fam
You bust your gun and I bomb your land
Only murder further agendas that money can't control
Nothing like a massacred village to get the problem solved!
Who said money makes the world go 'round?
They just didn't know
Murder runs the globe
M-m-murder runs the globe

Akala - Urge to Kill Lyrics

Do you ever just have the urge to kill?
Do you ever just have the urge to kill?
Do you ever just have the urge to kill?
Do you ever just have the urge to kill?

Riddle me this, riddle me that
If murder runs the globe and this we know an accept
What do we expect when mass murder is to live happily
Those fight for freedom to face tragedy
When you really look at the world do you feel a sickness
Couple dead kids in the world, its just business
Arm sales economy, added to the GDP
Maybe its just me, maybe I'm that (?)
Tho I'm not Siamese
I do feel your pain
And I do believe, don't make me act insane
The state murder is still murder its still murder
There's no fight that's big enough to conceal murder
Lets make a movie and celebrate our real murder
Pay a rapper to glorify niggas kill murder
But never question your oppressors or suggest murder
Should be directed in your (?)
I wonder is it absurd that we protest murder
Cos clearly they haven't heard that we detest murder
However much we detest, we cannot deny it
Cos murder has both hurt and helped human life
And anybody, everybody has a human right
To defend themselves from oppressors with a greater might
I look around this world, such a bloody sight
I wanna know

Do you ever just have the urge to kill?
When you realize that peace won't work cos they don't respect peace
Oh the feeling is so real!
When you see that murder's legal when it's done by police the beast
Do you ever just have the urge to kill?
When you see a child's body like a dog in the streets believe
Oh the feeling is so real!
When there is no justice and we can't breathe
Do you ever just have the urge to kill?

Terrorism is its own religion practiced by millions
Obviously not just Muslim but also Jewish and Christian
Atheist, Hindu, Buddhist
Since when has belief
Ever stopped human beings
From being bullies

They pretend one terror is worse terror
Even while they sponsor their terror it works better
Even while they bomb their countries and burn Emma
Even while they colonise them with no letter
And we, what do we do? Pay tax to them
Maybe I'm a coward
No war was ever one by dickheads with a (?) shoutin'
Rappers can't bring you liberation
Just articulation do you share these frustrations that I am facing?
Are you one of these assholes like me
That believes there's a better world that could be?
And knows that It won't come so easily
A revolutionary love there needs to be
Everyone has the right to defend the one they love
And no uniform gives you the right to shed my blood
If the courts systematically denies what we're legally due
What should we do?
(?) for heaven and wait for better and hope that it comes true
Or, defend ourselves from you
Cos it's only when you aim your violence at your oppressors That its taboo
I wanna know

Do you ever just have the urge to kill?
When you realize that peace won't work cos they don't respect peace
Oh the feeling is so real!
When you see that murder's legal when it's done by police the beast
Do you ever just have the urge to kill?
When you see a child's body like a dog in the streets believe
Oh the feeling is so real!
When there is no justice and we can't breath
Do you ever just have the urge to kill?

Nations and nuclear bombs and colonisers
Applaud us for our silence reward us for non violence
While supporting old tyrants
Calling them all clients
They bought them with a fortune a slice of the empire
Of course the (?) tourturing is a science
To witch you should resort to kill frauds and defiers
Feel the force of the fires
Petrol poured on the tyers
Bet it more than retires
Whoever's caught in the wires

Akala - Time To Relax Lyrics

[Verse 1]

This ain't a song, it's more like a note to self
A reminder to me that I need balance
'cause I'm always working, plannin' projects and preppin'
Stressin' over the state of this world and how we affect it
This is part of the gift, the energy that I'm blessed with
But if you overuse them, then you will blunt your own weapons
How ever much you train, muscles only grow when you rest 'em
Yet I don't make enough time to stop and pause for reflection
Go and check my mum, talk about nothing much
On a sunny day, sit in the park, stare at the sun
Feed the ducks, ride a bike, shit sit in a tree
Anything to escape the stress that the city will breed
Lucky enough, that what I love is my livin'
I know that that's rare so chillin' just feels like sinnin'
But it's not, take your time, you ain't gotta say sorry
If you're always exhausted, you can't help anybody

[Chorus]

Through all the work and the wages, bills and the tax
Through all the stress and the payments and the [?]
Through all the loss and the gain and the pain we attach
Through all the stress and the strain that came with the facts
We gotta kick back, make time to relax
Gotta kick back, make time to relax
Gotta kick back, make time to relax
Kick back, make time to relax

[Verse 2]

You're not paranoid, things really are designed
To offer you absolutely no peace of mind
Maybe that's the price to be paid 'cause we're complicit in suffering all over this world that we are living in
Cars and the clothes, everything we consume
Still painted in the suffering of colourful hues
So we're tainted by the nothingness of what we'll choose
But overwhelmed by the lack of change if we refuse
So we all watch the so called news
And see their views of a bunch of mass murderers paraded as true
Enough to turn anything in person to a lunatic
Maybe thats what we already are 'cause we are used to it
But in the midst of all this
There's a bliss that you're missing
Silent moments, one that you love quietly kissin'
Starin' at the stars, realising that ours is just a world among billions of worlds that we'll never know

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Just take a moment to breathe, is what I'm sayin'
Breathe deep till the air in your chest is all the way in
Let it out slowly, feel the tension erodin'
Listen to the music [?] before you compose it
Just take a moment to breathe and take stock
You ain't that important, wars will not stop if you do not
But health and longevity depends on balance between yin and yang
And so far I just haven't
Made enough time to breathe and just chill
Keep still
They ain't lyin' when they say stress kills
So breathe before you punch someone in the mouth
Breathe deep before you push out and tear down the house
Breathe before you hurt yourself and your health
Maybe cliché but it really is our true source of wealth
Breathe - essence of life and of the universe
We've done it from birth yet we doubt that it really works

[Chorus]

Akala - Sovereign Master Lyrics

My artillery's full to the brim
With a criminal syllable peel back skin
It's a sin, more than a loss or win
If you take on him I will break your kin
With the words i'm ashamed him
Cos with the words i'm a shaman
Spiritual mind elevation
Back through time on the back of the rhyme
Shackles align through back of my spine
Capturing rhyme all the facts in the line
And the timing is frightening, i'm brighter than lightning
Not a man, a character from a movie
I chew through metal while my hand breaks Uzis
Who's these floozies?
Claiming they wanna slew me
Do what you you gotta do G
I quite like fighting i've made that clear
Take your career and replace it with tears
The Shakespeare is here i take fear and peer
Into the hearts of men and show you they're cowards
But I never allow em, i'm sending them flowers
Like five man on earth that can rap with this shower
Capture, empower, in fact i'm a tower
My roots go 10 miles down in the earth
How you gonna knock man down?
Silly little clown, when you got a dig down first
Who wants what with he kid i'm the best
I don't mean it in jest like most rappers do
Do yourself a favour look back through the albums
Mixtapes, and tell me who
Has been so consistent with blistering speed
Resisting the system not captive to creed
Put things over a person
Verbally i'm worser than the most of the worst of em
Put a hearse on em, see how it looks
Put a verse on em, see if he sWorse than a crook, see the words that i took from their language
I mangle more man that banners starred spangled
Cos i'm a vandal
You look dumber than man wearing socks with their sandals
Some man still do it tho, no shame
Us man still slew it tho, no strain
Who said you'll go through with no pain
They should have told you it is no gain
The A with the A with the A with the A
And i stay every day every day every day
Cos i'm harder than Bane was, Fuck Batman!
Some prick just defending the system

You all know my name cuz, we attack man
Get moved along like blacks out of Brixton
Fact not fiction, practice my diction
Rip these pricks like zips when you'r zips (?)
If I catch you, stiff as a statue
Pain is too much for you to react to, so you just freeze
I don't really mind, i'm pleased
Better than your talk just breeze, jheeze
You don't wanna ramp with these
Siamese flows cos i'm stuck to the beat
Chief, you don't really know that's its peak
The flows so cold better hold your receipt
And take that back back, when you sold crap crap
When ya hit back back, akala is back back
The world so gully, they could all rap about books
Still have the hood go bap bap, fam
It ain't that ive seen the strap stuff, i see the bigger picture of where we are trapped at
A junction, a function, people are munching on our flesh
Cos were meat for the luncheon
So i punch them, ones that come with assumptions
That i won't rumble for lunches
Im hungry, i'm starving, bones i am munching
Fuck crews im taking on countries
Why bring your rap to a nuclear war fight?
Give it 2 sec, be dead like your hype
10 years and ive been round the world twice
Why am i lying? like 10 times
And i bend rhymes lines, to ascend minds
And i'm 10 times guys that your friends hype
Yes im the best and im blessed, so don't test
Who ever questing whether knowledge is power, are you fucking deaf?

TRACK INFO

Akala - Freedom Lyrics

(Ft Swiss & Amy True)

Free your mind
Free your goals
Free your time
Free your souls
We go out, a lot out of the way
We go out, a lot out of the way
We want our freedom, ye
We want our freedom, ye

I want freedom
I don't know the meaning and how to achieve them
'Cause freedom founded
I was thinking how freedom is
But that's the kind of freedom
That's crazy and make appealing
And all other forms of freedom
Is crazy dangerous demons
Pray your brains on the ceilings
For entertaining the meaning
It's political
Physical, spiritual and it's healing 'cause
Freedom is difficult
It requires a critical
Master the population
Not following the typical
Propaganda accused
Media supreming news
In fact it ain't even shock anymore
It's just real, mask killers
Dining on fine dinners
While preaching to us about freedom
Like we are

Free your mind
Free your goals
Free your time
Free your souls
We go out, a lot out of the way
We go out, a lot out of the way
We want our freedom, ye
We want our freedom, ye

Free your mind
Free your goals
Free your time

Free your souls
We go out, a lot out of the way
We go out, a lot out of the way
We want our freedom, ye
We want our freedom, ye

Listen, I want to be free like the number
When I feel like to wonder
Don't want to feel like I'm under
But over saturated my imaginatical wonder
Your boxers and cotton, is something I want to come to
'Cause I'm a freedom hunter
A true terrorist, a live killer
Me and Akala brought the pen inside, five fingers
It's musical medicine
Dude want to collide with us
We fighting the spiritual war
Can I get a further witness
More fire, more power
The worst hours
I can free myself for more these cowards
The up and downs
The biggest enemy ain't a coward
In my surrounds
My biggest enemy is the enemy
I'm a stoned gutter

Free your mind
Free your goals
Free your time
Free your souls
We go out, a lot out of the way
We go out, a lot out of the way
We want our freedom, ye
We want our freedom, ye

Free your mind
Free your goals
Free your time
Free your souls
We go out, a lot out of the way
We go out, a lot out of the way
We want our freedom, ye
We want our freedom, ye

If knowledge is power then tell me please what is freedom
Can you define a single word that has many meanings
If you mean it, like I mean it
Do we really need it
Is definition another prisoner that we believe in
Can you be free in prison sitting in your cell
Can you be free of the system when you living in hell

Can you be free if the vision is too difficult to tell
'Cause we going round in circles like a dog chasing his tale
Time will tell, if we fell
If we live to tell the tale
If we will ever break the spells that they telling us well
And get free
Free from the pressure
Free from depression
Free from the lies they tell us in the history lessons
Free

Free your mind
Free your goals
Free your time
Free your souls
We go out, a lot out of the way
We go out, a lot out of the way
We want our freedom, ye
We want our freedom, ye

Free your mind
Free your goals
Free your time
Free your souls
We go out, a lot out of the way
We go out, a lot out of the way
We want our freedom, ye
We want our freedom, ye

Akala - Bang with Us? Lyrics

We've been on this ting for so long now
10 years at the top of my craft
Maybe not at the top of the charts
But who could tell me what independent touring the globe
And flows as cold as winter was in hand me down clothes
Live shows of the chain Toussaint
Seems I was born to be what you ain't
A man that uses his art to fight
But still prospers in these hard times
So what's to hate when you're known around the globe, it's great
And their known around the globe, it's fake
The respects so high that
Left you in a jail full of lifers
A man sit in silence, try that
You can't buy that, nah bruv, I am that
Not because I'm a killer but because I'm a [?] black
Cause contrary to the rumours
Our community is not a bunch of delinquents, we are students
But don't respect the system made by the killers
The ones that paint us as the villains
Back to the spittin'
Listen, who's really my competition?
Really? Is there somethin' that I'm missin'?
These kids are kittens fighting with a pitbull
Carefull my brother you'll get your ship pulled

Who can bang with us? None (What!)
Who will stand with us? Come (What!)
Who's still doubting us? Dumb (What!)
We've been on this ting for so long now
You can't bang with us, none
You won't stand with us, son
You still doubting us, dumb
We've been on this ting for so long now

I got man puzzled like "I don't get it
How is he still so well with so much message"
Don't diss the sisters, celebrate killing other blacks
But still so fuckin' hard when he raps
I give you a tip, swag through the roof
It's no excuse to be boring cause you tell the truth
When it's said and done, I'm still the same as when I started
Ain't having a bar for none of these artists
That not giving a fuck gives me strength
Now I don't use it on us, use it on them
But defend what I have to

Sit down Matthew
Just one if my deciples, take notes
This is not music, this here is a sport
Who's ready for the ring ring fire?
You man are wetter than man's hair in Shoreditch
I think it's time to retire, heir

Who can bang with us? None (What!)
Who will stand with us? Come (What!)
Who's still doubting us? Dumb (What!)
We've been on this ting for so long now
You can't bang with us, none
You won't stand with us, son
You still doubting us, dumb
We've been on this ting for so long now

It's the father, you can call me uncle Akala
What's the palava with Ghana
Fans here to Ghana, globe, every corner
Punish every punk that is posing the hardest
Told you we tarnish those that are garbage
Get left for dead for opposing the carnage
So who's next, who's the best of me clones?
Take out a town like Obama with the drones
Known for the poems that scorch gin, poor ting
Probably [?] a 12 year old girls gassed at your king
But we are grown me so only grown women
And real hip hop heads, we care for their opinion
But where are my dominions?
I swear that your Brazilian
The way you got brutalised within your own kingdom
By this German efficiency, without the bigotry
Harder than the life of a black man in Italy

Who can bang with us? None (What!)
Who will stand with us? Come (What!)
Who's still doubting us? Dumb (What!)
We've been on this ting for so long now
You can't bang with us, none
You won't stand with us, son
You still doubting us, dumb
We've been on this ting for so long now

Akala - The Journey Lyrics

(Ft Mic Righteous)

[Intro: Akala & (Mic Righteous)]

Isn't the purpose of life to give your life some purpose?
Chasing these dreams and these goals to only find they're worthless
(In this eternal circus I could turn in circles
Spins around the fire burning
We're searching for higher learning)
Distracted by higher earning
Yearning for more than what's on the surface
What if I told you that inside you were perfect
(Would you believe me or say I'm crazy man, what's your verdict?)
The furthest from the battlefield is always love and war
(The one who's on the front line, well he ain't as sure)
Don't appreciate all your blessings, you need to struggle more
(Might have the fullest plate and live amongst the poor)
If you've got a heart full of hate then you are just as flawed
(What if the journey is the destination, what you reckon, if you present)
Is a present, will you grab it with every second, or
(Would you still wreck it, given a second chance?)
Now that we've even said it, nah, we ain't no better, in fact)
We're just as wreckless and we ain't got the answers
(These are just our questions)

Journey with us, journey as we ask these questions
(Journey with us, journey with us)
Journey with us, journey as we're learning lessons
(Journey with us, journey with us)
Journey with us, journey with us)
We ain't got the answers
(Journey with us, journey with us)
We've just got the question
Is this what they're waiting for
Cause we give it to them straight and raw
Is this what they're waiting for
(This what they've been waiting for)

[Hook]

Every journey begins with just one step
Turn over the page, open the book, just look
Every journey begins with just one step
Put your foot in front of the other and just move

[Verse 1: Mic Righteous]

I've been livin' in a prison in my mind
You been nothin' like mine, when you talk, pigs fly
What you call this life

What you glamorize is a pack of lies
I'm with a pack of lions
You ain't playin' with my pride
That's patronising, talking to the young thugs
Who ain't ready for the pop-pop
Little akon, you don't wanna get locked up
You don't wanna be a convict
[?]
Don't you fuckin' have a concious?
I got this
Can't stop it there
That's how I felt for the last couple years
You don't wanna confront my peers
My brother just lost somebody
So I had to go back to the manor and confront my peers
And comfort my peers
All this time I'm funding my career
All this time I fancy getting here
Yeah, I'm stood in the middle of nowhere
And I broke my back just to get here
Then and there is where dad just said a prayer
Still feel the blood of the person
I was building up with me, yeah I'm prepared
Still feel the blood of the person
I was building up with me, yeah I'm aware

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Akala]

Akala and Righteous, the words we are uttering
Feel in your spirit, the pain we are summoning
Cause we came up in the suffering, now we're recovering
But it still feels like we're stuck in it
There's enough of it
Everyone's sucking the life out of people
If it doesn't toughen em
Break, crack, shatter your life
This is the journey, it ain't always nice
We have not learned to disable the lies
It seems we're determined to pay all the price
But still, I murder a rhythm like no one in Britain
I'm righteous on mics when I'm spitting
Fam, don't worry bout me I am living
Just play your position and stay out the kitchen
When the rhythm hit him in the chest, better get a vest
I'm obsessed in his steaks there on the decks
Getting vexed, it's a head stare on your neck
So who's next to express? Get it off your chest
Chess that I play, fuck the right game
Time you were sure you aboard the right plane?
This one right here it goes where I say
The journey is allowing me to focus my pain

To spit phrases, moltonize flames
You'll get burned and frozen, that's only quite tame

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Mic Righteous]

Brush off my shoulders and bubble them others

[?]

Now all the lies will just turn into mumbling, turn up my mic again
Turn up my mic so they know who the fuck it is, know when I'm coming in
You just a problem for rap, when I rap I'm a problem for governments
There's a problem in mainstream media coverage, feeding us utter shit, please keep em coming in
This year I'm encouraging anyone with the courage to go up against
The system we're stuck up in
And if you ain't with us then fuck if then
Become a pawn or become a king
Become a pauper, they die by the sword of another poor
Why are we fighting each other for?
Why are we fighting our brothers for?
What's the price of a life if you young and poor?
Looking online at a life for [?]
I got a son that needs [?]so I'm opening doors
[?] hopeless
That is more dangerous than a man who is deperate, broken
Coming back from an injury, did you missed me?
Man a wanna throw me out like a frisbee
(Where you been fam?)
Wanna know where I've been G?
(Yeah, tell me now)
I've been alone, it's a rocky road, Kingsly

[Verse 4: Akala]

It's a rocky road in the stories that we're told
Well I'm evolved from the places that we've growed
You wasn't there when the rental was in arrears
And the bailiffs came to the door
You wasn't there, didn't witness all the tears
In fact have you ever been poor before?
You sure this ain't Jersey Shore?
This is your life, it is totally raw
Uncle's is going to prison
And half of your role models getting their dough in the kitchen
Living right next to the rich kids
One street away but our struggle is totally different
I am the man of the house where I'm living
And I'm like 11, I'm destined for prison
I never went though cause I beat the system
And all of my villains is proud that I broke tradition
You don't know shit about us
Do not discuss what you cannot sus
Sus is the start of them fuckin' us up
No it wasn't just not enough luck, better suck it up

[Hook]

Akala - Don't Piss Me Off Lyrics

You what?

Grunt

You what?

I don't like to lose my temper but they give you no choice

It's like they were born irritating, even the sound of their voice, is dedicated to testing the patience of the most saintly type, elevated

So when they are faced with us that are basic are we supposed to be able to take it? I can't, can you?

No? Well then, here's what you tell them: Don't piss me off!

It's the tone of a pompous git when he's on your shit and he just make you wanna spit but instead you bite your top lip and feel like a dickhead

'Coz this ain't the time of place for a punch in the face but you just wanna humble a mug

Move peaceful with abundance of love but you're not a prick and he muddled you up

Taking him out with a straight to the mouth, sometimes that's all they understand

Taking him out and then straighten him out so he realises he won't ever shout in the face of a grown ass man again

Are you a little boy and your only 10? Like if you need to you won't defend? Must've confused you with him and his friend but when you blow your gasket shit gets drastic, you're not elastic snap like a matchstick and you will slap pricks, yeah

Hype as an Irish man on St. Patrick's

Don't piss me off

Don't piss me off

Don't piss me off

You what, you what

Don't piss me off

Don't piss me off

Don't piss me off

Don't piss me off

You what, you what, you what, you what

Don't piss me off

I don't like to lose my temper and it don't happen that often

Sometime somebody wanna be a problem and nothing else will stop them other than knowing that physical conflict ain't off the roster

Box an imposter. This ain't life or death, this ain't my family under a threat

It's just a day when a little mug gets, out of his pram 'coz he don't recollect how it could get when the left hook checks, that same mouth that spouted the mess

You ain't on road, you don't need to body no-one, unless they trouble your mum

Fuck doing life, over little backchat. That's what the elbow's for to attack that

I ain't gonna lie, when I was a younger, shit, something in an avirex in the summer

I got lucky lotta man doing bird, wanking no access to a bird. Over he said she said, what have you heard?

My ends, your ends, shit is absurd. So here's to an old school punch up, come and have a dust up, we

should be teaching the youngers

You ain't on road, you don't need to body no-one, unless they trouble your mum. We are not dumb, we know how fools are become, everyone on a knife and a gun. But we all seen too many man doing life, 50 in a cell, over the hype so let's get old school lets just fight, put up your fists and tell 'em like this!

Don't piss me off
Don't piss me off
Don't piss me off
You what, you what
Don't piss me off

Don't piss me off
Don't piss me off
You what, you what, you what, you what
Don't piss me off

(Akala talking)

Don't piss me off
Don't piss me off
Don't piss me off
You what, you what
Don't piss me off

Don't piss me off
Don't piss me off
You what, you what, you what, you what
Don't piss me off

Akala - My Mind's Changed Lyrics

(Ft Selah)

[Chorus:]

My mind's changed
It's part of living this life
So wrong or right
We expand our mind
Cause my mind's changed
I don't know what to say
Along the way many wrongs in this place
Caused my mind's changed
The things were better before
I ain't sure that they matter anymore
Cause my mind's changed
My mind's changed [x2]

[Verse 1:]

In my mind a thousand characters battle to be heard
Each one screaming at the top of there lungs
So I can't make out a word
And all occasion
One of the fools within my cranium
Recovers the rules, discovers the tools
For good communication
And the beatens ceases a million Jigsaw pieces
Shard of my shattered childhood fit together so easy
And violence has meaning
Poverty is honourable
That's me projecting back
From the space I am now
When you in and you live it
It is more than just horrible
Any day you wake up your life can announce
Don't quote me statistics
That won't cure the feelings
When I can see the life expectancy is half of my pears
I done made it to thirty
Further than my mother
Four Corners, lions went off the rails
But never did get caught
Maybe the strength from my mind
Or powers divine
Or good old fashion love will explain it just fine
Swat team never past the stick that matter
You squashed the beef
Time the lord you promise to just cock and squeeze
I want that God

I was just acting
The pride and the confines of my mind
I was trapped in
Funny how shit work
The way how we grew up
See how the other brother face straight screw up
Now I see my brothers and I see my reflections
Don't mean not prepared for the worst
That mean I just ain't expecting
And the fear, and the crave and protecting
The need and direction
I no longer feel the need to mask those aggressions

[Chorus]

[Verse 2:]

In my mind I would die for the things I believe
One of the mind's greatest powers is how it deceives
And you beliefs, is silent
Tell your people dialogue
Still you got to maintain conviction and never trying to stop
And I do not, know
No can I tell u surely
Surely, that pure speculation
That's not put before me
But what the mind conceives
I strive to achieve
It's cliché
As the phrase say, I believe it's true indeed
Believe is powerful
The image of christ
Got half the entire planet believing that the saviour is white
And skin bleaching and such other sickness
Must be understood within us
Mind's more evaded by
Multi purposed layered image
Ye many different mind's resort the same
That we share a power switch
Soon cut this cord
Disconnect from our minds
Ye I called thind mind mine
The one, know nothing is in
Can't define it much
Cause find it doesn't reside in my brain

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

In my mind is a nation of it's own
That I don't condone
Much less control
The occupy the form

But know that I'm the servant
More like an observer
Powerless to stop myself
Witnessing the murder
It's a curve and I'm recurving it
Nothing is ever certain
Cause the story tell us freestyle
And making up the word
And as it goes along
Just to throw me off
So I don't know the plot
Even though I am on screen
Take the credits from new open shops
And that may sound cryptic
But I ain't got a clue
How to explain to you
The things that we go through
I know that you feel it too
You know more control than I
It's a charge, I wish they find the cure so I wouldn't die
Seem like we charged that we would call alone
Along, thinking with discipline is 20 years old
Ye I gone back in time for only two minutes
The chapter on my mind is why i produce
It's an overload
It's in the coded code
We know it's on the only show
On the road
Been told, ever since it hit Rome
Never showing them the cause of the flow
That a force to change the course
So we reaping and sewing
See the mind is the reason why we fooled up a lot
And if you troubling someone's loved ones
Then we fiending for blood
I want to grow up
And grow down
And go back into the ground
And some of the things produced by the mind
Might just stick around

[Chorus] [x2]

Akala - Riddle Of Life Lyrics

(Ft Ayanna Witter-Johnson)

[Akala: verse 1]

Who can read the riddle of life
It's a tale told by an idiot, still we can't figure it
Maybe the simplistic things
That is where the wisdom is
Freedom only has meaning if you know what a prison is
All we see is differences, death don't distinguish 'em
Flickering flame to the brightest light it extinguish 'em
Then its gone little spec gone forever
The soil that covers bones decomposes whoever
Weather you're rich or you're clever
A buyer or seller could not trade what they made for another day even as a slave
The heathen is made by believers enraged
As a gauge to find a way, to deceive us in wage
From the, screen to the page, to the wall to the cage
I wonder if what we say
Ever really has changed
Because, we ain't got a clue from whome that we came
But giving a name is one of the ways that we entertain

[Hook : Ayanna Witter-Johnson]

Deeper
And deeper, I go
Searching for something
Unknown
Wonder
The (?) my soul
Standing for something
I love

[Verse 2]

Who can read the riddle of life
I have wondered many times if Shakespeare was right
And it signifies nothing
Just that heaven's bluffing
But the jokes on us cos we duiscuss all this deeper stuff
(?)
Cos it all just eventually, turns into dust
Must we change our disgust for the lust of depravity?
And adjust our (?) cusp of reality
I ain't sussed enough to give myself clarity
But I do know enough not to trust any charity

Cos the, language of death
Is spoken, by a golden breath
I know that I am golden but I am not hoping to be next
Yes, I do cling to this vanity
And I dip my pen in the ink of insanity
When mind numbing disparity
Passes as normality
The comedy of history's we don't see it's a tragedy

[Hook : Ayanna Witter-Johnson]

[Verse 3]

Who can read the riddle of life
We ain't given equipment for recognising the signs
So lines are unclear
Trying to undo tears is near enough impossible
We're clung to fear
The cost of letting go, is less than we know
But still, it's way more than we are willing to show
So we cling harder, my mother and my father
As if, they're the only ones that gave birth to a child
They say, life is a gift but I don't know if it is
Not because I'm pissed I literally don't know what it is
Are we spirits from another realm cast down into this world?
Or just animals focused on how we feed ourselves
Heaven or hell what's the perspective?
A strong desire to return to the source and we call it a death wish
But maybe, they have just settled the riddle
No beginning or end but there's a life in the middle

Akala - Dark Corners Lyrics

[Verse 1:]

Gangster, The Revolutionary, A Rape Victim, Random Accident
Drug Addict, A Politician. Whatever our self, or worldly definition we can't escape the [?] transition. Some
characterize it as the judgement of the sinners. Others spiritualize it and they say: 'There is no difference.'
Energy ain't created or destroyed it just changes form once we play the song the sound just travels on

[Chorus:]

Dark Corners

The Dark Corners are the place where we look death in the face
And we let it give us chase but it always gets away
Dark corners are the place where we're running out of luck
And we cannot back it up. Death always catches up

[Verse 2:]

As the needle plunged into the vein and blood was exchanged for dosing around Afghan something was
strange this time the substance he injected was pure. Everything he had before had been cut never raw. Like
all users he had used to make the pain disappear and it was the only time in life that his mind had felt clear.
He had struggled with the sickness ever since fourteen when he remembered the hand that touched him
understood what it means. After even longer struggle he finally got clean and met a girl that made it worth
pursuing his dreams. They had plans to start a family with a wedding in June. He didn't know he was so
conventional but yeah it was true so when the news came about Michelle he just lost it. Ran straight back to
the same block where he used to cop it. His old connect came up in the world who'd supply a grade much
higher. Went and he hit it straight fire. His skinny body went into shock and fell asleep his brains forget to tell
the lungs that he needed to breathe. Dark corners. Now he's in them dark corners. When we hit them dark
corners we can't see
But dark corners

[Verse 3]

A good girl, a normal girl that was everybody's view and though this annoyed her
She couldn't deny that it was true. Whatever conventional was she was it. Grew up with both parents nice
house in the Sticks. Though they had never been rich they certainly did prosper
Parents from Nigeria and both of them doctors. Church every Sunday, she had never missed a week ever.
School she was top of the class yet they demanded better. Went straight to Cambridge, studying law. But
had strange dreams of justice and helping the poor, maybe that was part of why she chose him, didn't know
what in her mind. But he was clever and kind of a little troubled inside. Her parents wanted for her a nice
Yoruba boy. So when they found out he was English they were slightly annoyed. But when they found out he
was addicted to drugs it was too painful. Said they 'wouldn't come to the wedding it was totally shameful.'
Michelle left the house in a storm. It was a rainy night she never saw the truck before it ended her life. Her
parents had decided that they would apologise. But they never got the chance in the end. We live on
borrowed time and when them dark corners come. No, you cannot run. No longer shall your skin bathe in the
sun, that's right. When them dark corners come. No, you cannot run. No longer shall your skin bathe in the
sun

[Chorus]

Dark Corners

The Dark Corners are the place where we look death in the face
And we let it give us chase but it always gets away

Dark corners are the place where we're running out of luck
And we cannot back it up. Death always catches up

Dark Corners are the place where we look death in the face
And we let it give us chase but it always gets away
Dark corners are the place where we're running out of luck
And we cannot back it up. Death always catches up

[Verse 4:]

Born of Old Money, yeah, born into wealth. But how well did he play with the cards he was dealt? In his life on this Earth trip, the family confessed, even his father was slightly jealous of what he accomplished. Became an icon products became the symbols of the age each time they were released you should have seen all the craze. Seen as an innovator. The great creator but beneath all the shine and the sheen was the slave labour and of course, there was that war they were funding to keep, the minerals flowing from the African Republic when the products they released

[?] The scientist that authored the report disappeared, thus, the message is clear, as power is old It's blood nourishes soil in which powerful grows. Power changes reality and this CEO had enough leverage that the media only painted him as gold. But despite all the wealth and the things that he owned on his deathbed he couldn't find comfort for his soul. All he could see is images of death [?] Victims of mercenaries that this government had trained, died in a cold sweat, drowned him in shame. Billions couldn't buy him another day or numb the pain

[Chorus]

Dark Corners

The Dark Corners are the place where we look death in the face
And we let it give us chase but it always gets away
Dark corners are the place where we're running out of luck
And we cannot back it up. Death always catches up
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